

444 CANZON,
PARTHENOPHIL [

ECHO ! record what feasts be kept to-day
Amongst th'Arcadian shepherd swains!
What keep they, whilst they d*[>] the
Muses cheer?

ECHO, Cheer!

He cheered the Muses with celestial skill!
All Shepherds' praise died with him, when
he died! He left no peer i Then, what
deserved he, At whose pipe's sound_f the
lambkin bays ?

ECHO, Bays!

The bullocks leap ! the fawns dance in array !

Kids skip ! the Satyrs frisks ! Here stand a herd of Swains ! Fair Nymphs stand there ! Swains dance ! while Nymphs with flowers their baskets fill ! What was he to those Nymphs with garlands tied ?

ECHO, Tied!

What tied him ? Hath he to tell there
bound fee ?

ECHO, Bounty!

How! To report his martial days ?

ECHO, All days!

Thrice happy man ! that found this
happy way ! His praise all Shepherds'
glory stains ! What doth PARTHENOPHE,
my purchase dear ?

ECHO,
Chase dear! What saith She, to her
PARTHENOPHIL. ?

ECHO. O fill!

Shepherds ! I fill sweet wines
repurified, And to his blessed Soul,
this health have we f Singing sweet
Odes and Roundelays!